

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

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HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner



Seeking Salvation at the Drumhead—A scene frequently witnessed at Salvation Army open-air operations



THE CAUSE OF WEAKNESS

What would be the use of a fine human frame, developed and disciplined, if hidden within were a cancer, a diseased heart, the germs of tuberculosis, or some other fell disease. When the strain came, the apparent strong man would fall or die; or be invaded from the battle-field.

The spiritual complexion is only too obvious. The bulk of Christians plead for the retention of inbred sin, because they say it cannot be eradicated. Thus you see a justified soul struggling against inward evils—lust, pride, malice, envy, jealousy, temper, unbelief, and a variety of other diseases that cripple and curse the otherwise useful and blessed Christian character.

MEMORY AS A COMFORTER

The rule about committing to memory a bit of a poem, a Bible verse, or some thought every day, is a fine one. The other day I went to see a very old man who has been ill in the hospital for more than a year. His eyesight is too poor for him to read any more, and the days are long and weary. "But," he said, "I pass away a good deal of the time by lying here repeating over and over some of the fine old poems and hymns I committed to memory long ago in my younger years. For years I committed some poem to memory every week of my life, and often I committed two or three cheery little verses to memory every day. Now my greatest pleasure when I am lying here alone, is in repeating those poems."

A SELF-EVIDENT TRUTH

It is self-evident that "Soldiers of the Cross" must in their equipment, their moral and spiritual strength, approximate to the vigorous, robust soldiers of the military forces of the world. There must be no hidden weakness to cause decline, defeat, and death, when the severe strain is felt. How can such qualifications be obtained? There is one answer: By the possession of holiness of heart! This is God's plan! He provides for the cleansing of the heart from all sin, and its strengthening by the infilling of the Holy Spirit.

BIBLE KNOWLEDGE TESTERS

See if you can answer these questions.

1. What king had eighty-eight children?
 2. The names of only three women besides Eve who lived before the flood are recorded in the Bible; give them and state who they were.
 3. What queen sent a message under a false signature?
 4. Who are the only two women whose ages are recorded in the Bible?
- Answers to last week's questions.
1. In the valley of Moab. Deut. XXXIV, 6.
 2. One thousand and five. 1 Kings IV, 22.
 3. Song of the well. Numbers XXI, 17-18.
 4. Workmen on the Temple. 2 Kings XXII, 7.
 5. Saul and Jonathan. 2 Sam. I, 23.
 6. Hadadzeer, captured by David. 2 Sam. VIII, 4.

The best way of keeping free from evil thoughts and of using well our mental powers is to follow the apostolic counsel: "Whatever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, of good report—think on these things."

Be Not Deceived

Some Erroneous Teachings All Should be On Guard Against

No. 5.—CONCERNING ELECTION

NO truth is more plainly and fully taught in Scripture than this, that "The Lord is longsuffering to usward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance" (2 Peter 3:9); and it has been the joy and glory of Salvationists to proclaim this everywhere, and to all men at all times.

But, opposed to this teaching, certain people say that God has of His own good pleasure, and for His own glory from all eternity elected, or chosen, without regard to the faith or conduct of the individuals themselves, a portion of the human race to be

choice is made is stated as plainly in the Bible as it can be in human language. It is this: "God is no respecter of persons, but in every nation he that feareth Him, and worketh righteousness, is accepted of Him" (Acts 10:34-35); "To this man will I look, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at My word" (Isa. 66:2); "He came unto His own and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them He gave power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name" (John 1:11-12).

It is always the penitent, obedient

precious promises. They were a chosen people, chosen to be the channel of God's revelation of His character, His holiness, His justice, His grace, His compassionate, pitying, saving love to all men, and finally the full revelation in the incarnation of His Son, who "tasted death for every man."

When the Jews rejected Christ, Paul turned to the Gentiles with the offer of Salvation through faith in Christ, since God's purposes of love embrace them. The Jews denied and in every possible way resisted. They esteemed themselves the elect of God, and had no part nor lot in the promises and provisions of Salvation. It was to refute this Jewish doctrine of election that Paul wrote the ninth, tenth, and eleventh chapters of Romans. The Jew argued that his lineal, fleshly descent from Abraham made him one of the elect. Paul argued not so: "They are not all Israel, which are of Israel," declared he, "neither because they are the seed of Abraham are they all children. Thus it is, they which are the children of the flesh, these are not the children of God, but the children of the promise are counted the seed" (Romans 9:6-8). The nation was but the husk or shell which enclosed the seed. The seed itself was composed of those who had the obedient faith of Abraham, and these were the spiritual children of Abraham, though an obedient faith like unto his, and not those who were born after the flesh. God, he argued, had the right to choose who should be saved—even those who met His condition of "faith which works by love," and then with one stroke after another Paul illustrates and establishes his argument.

Elects the Obedient

Just as God elected or chose Isaac and Jacob to be the fathers of the nation concerning which He made promises to faithful Abraham, and excluded Ishmael and Esau (though not having excluded them from personal Salvation), so now He elects or chooses to constitute the spiritual kingdom of His Son to those, and only those, who with penitent hearts obediently believe and hold "the beginning of this confidence steadfast unto the end."

And those who resist the Spirit, turning from the way of obedient faith to their own works, and ways, are blinded and hardened, even as Pharaoh who, in his arrogance and pride, ten times resisted and shut to the open door of obedient faith, was hardened to his own destruction.

Salvation is offered to every man. The privilege is given to every man. Jesus is the Light of the world, who lighteneth every man. God is not willing that any man should perish. "All may live since Christ has died." "Whoever will, let him take of the water freely." "Oh, the fulness of the grace of Salvation!" "Behold, I stand at the door and knock," says Jesus; "if any man hear My voice and open the door, I will come unto him and will sup with him, and he with Me." There He stands at the door of every man's heart, patiently knocking, wooing, waiting, and the soul finally depends upon its own choice.

Choose I must, and soon must choose
Holiness or Heaven loses;
If what Heaven loves I hate,
Shut for me is Heaven's gate.

To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To share Thy Cross, it is my choice.
Hallelujah!

Seed Thoughts for Sowers

Let thought go before speech, not speech before thought.

Of thine unspoken word thou art master; thy spoken word is master of thee.—Lamartine.

Four things come not back—the spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life, and the neglected opportunity.

Nature has given us two ears, two eyes, and but one tongue, to the end we should hear and see more than we speak.—Socrates.

The art of writing consists largely in knowing what to leave in the ink-pot. So with conversation, we might say it consists largely in knowing what to leave unsaid.—Lowell.

No thought, no word, no act of man ever dies; somewhere in this world he will meet their fruits in part; somewhere in the future life he will meet their gathered harvest.—Emerson.

Learn to discern or criticize your thoughts, and by God's grace to purify them, and your life will take care of itself.

You sow a thought and reap an act; you sow an act and reap habit; you sow habit and reap character; you sow character and reap destiny.—Thackeray.

David's great fall was due to an impure thought; Cain's to an envious thought; and Judas's to a covetous thought—all allowed to smoulder and grow in their hearts.

saved, and has covenanted to bring him to Heaven. The remainder of mankind, they affirm, are left to everlasting perdition.

A grosser perversion of the whole teaching of the Bible, or a more terrible imputation upon the impartial and benevolent character of God it seems impossible to conceive (writes Colonel Brengle.) Where this teaching has prevailed multitudes of souls have been plunged into despair, thinking that they were numbered with the non-elect, while others, puffed up with the conceit that they belonged to the elect, have asserted that no sin they might commit would imperil their souls, or forfeit the favor of God. And yet others have fallen into deadly carelessness and indifference, arguing: "If elect, we shall be saved; if non-elect, we shall be lost, whatever we do. So why should we concern ourselves about religion?"

It is true that God elects or chooses some unto Salvation, but there is nothing whatever arbitrary in the choice, and the principle on which the

believer that God chooses, and only him. All others He cannot choose without denying His own nature of holiness, and all such suppositions, believing souls He cannot refuse without ignoring His promises, breaking His oath (Heb. 6:17), and denying His own benevolence and heart of compassionate love. "He cannot deny Himself" (2 Tim. 2:13).

It is upon some statements of Paul in his ninth chapter of Romans that Calvinists most surely base their arguments, and yet that chapter, rightly interpreted, is a complete refutation of Calvinism.

In the midst of a world of idolaters God found a friend in Abraham. He called Abraham out from his country, his kindred and his father's house, and Abraham followed. He made great promises to him, some of which seemed impossible, but Abraham believed. He commanded him to make an uttermost sacrifice, and he obeyed. Finding in Abraham this obedient faith, God made to him, and his seed after him, exceeding great and

The Vacant Chair—A Dream and its Consequences

By Candidate Faith More, Maple Creek, Sask.

NORA WILSON lay upon the sofa with her face toward the lingering glory of the sunset west and a serious far-away expression in her eyes.

"She was pondering a question which had stared at her from the 'War Cry' now held idly in her hand. It ran thus: 'Will your chair be vacant during the Session of Cadets for 1923?'"

A great conflict was raging fiercely within the girl's heart as she lay there, for two opponents were boldly struggling for the mastery.

"Enter the Training College this year," urged conscience.

"Why sacrifice all your plans and enter the College this year when next year will do quite as well?" argued self-will. "You are young and one year's delay will make no real difference except to better fit you for the work when you do enter College."

Decision Brought No Peace

Self-will had conquered. Nora sat up and exclaimed, "No, I won't—I can't! At least not this year, I mean." Well, she had settled it, and she dropped back among the pillows. The decision had not brought the peace to her heart that Nora had expected, but, nevertheless, she tried to still the voice of conscience by shutting her ears to its warning.

Suddenly a long mournful wailing sounded in her ears. She stared upward and about her but intense unfathomable darkness met her on every side. She sat up staring into the gloom, and had a strange apprehension that something terrible was about to meet her eyes when they became accustomed to the darkness. But she was not prepared for this—what was it?

First, out in the gloom appeared hundreds of ships which were rocking and tossing upon the dark, angry billows. But the ocean itself! Nora gave one horrified scream which rang out over the water and echoed and re-echoed again, blending itself with the feeble cries of persons who were clinging to the masts of the ships. Following their terrified glances Nora saw that the ocean was one surging mass of sharks—sharks that waited with open mouths and sharp teeth to receive their victims as they fell one by one into the sea.

Back and forth upon the shore the girl ran, wringing her hands in anguish. Oh, was there no one to save them!

A Dull, Strange Pain

Then a clammy hand touched her own, and as it did so the girl was conscious of a dull, strange pain settling about her heart. She turned round and herself confronting a dark, shrouded figure.

"Who are you?" she asked shiveringly.

It was a long time before the spirit answered, and when it did so the voice sounded cold and expressionless.

"I am the Spirit of Remorse," it said.

"Remorse—for what?" said Nora wonderingly, but still shivering. This time the spirit answered sobbingly, "Remorse for what? Remorse that time never turns backwards—that wasted opportunities can never be used—remorse for disobedience. Is it not enough?" Again the clammy hand touched her and a voice whispered compellingly, "Come with me," and Nora found herself following, without thought of protest, through the gloom.

The spirit led her to the opening of an harbor and pointed a long, bony finger toward the scene within. Nora saw with wonder that numerous little ships had been fitted up in the harbor, and were now launching forth upon the waters, one after the other. "To save the dying," whispered the spirit. Nora's heart was beating with joy, for glad cries were coming from the

people clinging to the masts. But she saw that the life savers were far too few to save all, and when everyone's hope was again reviving, what a shame that some must perish. Why then did this last ship continue to remain in the harbor with the crew standing out on deck gazing helplessly at the dying? "They have no commander," whispered the Spirit of Remorse.

Tears welled up in Nora's eyes and began to fall fast. She wondered why the spirit had fastened its cold gaze upon her.

"Let us go nearer," resumed the

sad tones. Then one said, rather heatedly, "Brother Kalles, don't you think it's hard of the Commissioner? After having such good hope all the way along that he'd be able to send us an Officer to disappoint us all in this manner, and just at the last moment too."

The Brother addressed was silent with his face in his hands; then he looked up and his voice shook, in spite of all he could do. "It isn't the Commissioner's fault," he said, loyally, "don't blame him, comrades—he did his best. I—I don't know how many chairs were vacant last Session (Nora

Then Nora saw Commissioner Hodder, in the midst of his commissioning, point to the vacant chair and name a little Corps that must wait until next year for an Officer, and heard him tell in a voice that broke of the many who might be sunk too deep in the ocean of sin to be rescued by next year.

Suddenly the girl dropped her face in her hands to shut out the awful vision of that vacant chair, but only to hear again those wails of anguish coming from the drowning out on the ocean of sharks; to see the little ship in the harbor which had no commander; to see again the comrades who sadly sat talking with their Commander's chair standing vacant. Then she heard her own voice, but it seemed to come from a distance as if from somewhere back in the past. "No I won't—I can't," it said decidedly, "not for a year at least." And to make her grief more terrible the Spirit of Remorse repeated in a taunting whisper, "Remorse, for what? For the fruits of disobedience, for wasted opportunities that can never be used. Is it not enough?"

Can Bear No More

"Oh Spirit," cried Nora sobbingly, "take these visions away—oh, take them away, I can bear no more." But the spirit smiled. Making one last effort, she took hold of its clammy hand and pleaded desperately that he leave her and haunt her no more, but it only laughed mockingly and waved its shadowy hands towards something which was approaching slowly—slowly—slowly it was the white draped chair! Too terrified to cry out, she stood and watched until, within a few feet of where she was, it slowly halted and stood very still. Looking at it as it stood there vacant and draped in grief, she suddenly lost all her fear of it. Taking a few tottering steps she slipped to her knees and hid her face in the white draperies of the vacant chair, and sobbed as if her heart would break.

The full realization had come to her that time could never turn backward—yesterday was gone forever, and her punishment was—that she could do nothing to atone.

Something touched her shoulder, but fearing the cold, shadowy figure of Remorse she shuddered and hid her face in the folds of the draperies. But it began to shake her violently and then a big boy's voice called gruffly, "Wake up, wake up!" and Nora found herself staring up in bewilderment into the grinning face of her younger brother. "Just like a girl—always crying—even in her sleep," he muttered as he stalked off.

Seemed So Dreadful

Nora bounded off the sofa and dashed the tears from her eyes. Was it only a dream? Had she really time to decide over again? Oh! it had seemed so real and dreadful—was it all a dream? Trembling with eagerness, she snatched up the "War Cry," put "No" after the question and signed her name. Then she sat intently regarding her pencil—could she do anything else?

At first she shook her head sadly—her knowledge of composition was too slight, and her vocabulary not sufficiently large to describe her dream. Then she stopped shaking her head and said bravely, "I'll try," went for paper and set to work. Long after midnight she penned the last line and sealing the MS in a wrapper, addressed it to the Editor of the "War Cry."

"There are others who have decided not to go this year to the Training College, God," she murmured softly, "may this simple story serve as a warning to someone else; may it cause them to reconsider, and when Commissioning Day rolls around in 1924 don't let there be one vacant chair."

Weary In, But Never Of, The War

By Lieut. Ethel Allen.

Have you felt a bit discouraged on the battlefield today? Tempted to become a quitter; tempted off to run away? From the post you've been assigned to by the word of your great King?

Then be strong! face your assailants; Christ will to you victory bring.

Are you weary in the struggles as you for the right contend? Take the name of Jesus with you; He will ever you defend; When the fight is hard and danger seems to lurk on every side,

Trust in Christ, your great Commander; who is also Friend and Guide.

Flesh is weak, but faith is mighty and 'twill bring the victory,

O'er the myriad foes against you—foes from which the flesh would flee;

Just remember—God is for us—He who never lost a fight; And victorious He'll make us if we trust and do the right.

Let us take the name of Jesus as a shield from every snare; Let us use as ammunition power that's gained from private prayer;

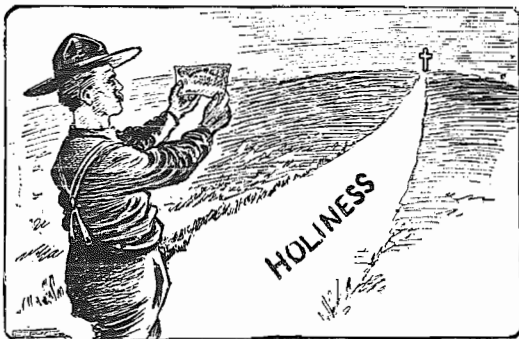
Let us do our duty bravely; we must never run away; We are representing Jesus! Let us do it well each day.

spirit, "up on deck where we can hear more." It took the lead and Nora followed, but glancing once more oceanward, she was amazed to find that the ocean had vanished—in its stead were houses which thickly dotted the scene. She looked in vain for the ship in the harbor. It, too, had vanished, and the spirit was leading the way to the building which seemed to be in the exact place that the ship had occupied only a few moments ago.

Remorse paused at the open door and beckoned the girl to approach.

Inside a number of comrades in Salvation Army uniform were sitting in dejected attitudes, conversing in low,

started and would have screamed out for the speaker's gesture toward the platform as he finished) "but I know one was." Nora saw on the platform a single chair draped in flimsy white, and as she continued to look the platform grew larger and the room became large and spacious. Hundreds of people were gathered and all looked toward the platform where the white draped chair stood, now no longer alone; around and about it were many others in which sat bright, happy-faced lad and lassie Cadets, and Nora's heart gave one great, hard sob, "Commissioning Day!"



Don't let the dollar bill hide the Cross! If you do you will miss the road.

We Hear That—

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Penfold will be welcomed at Calgary on Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 8-9. The Chief Secretary will be in charge of the meetings and will install the Staff-Captain as the new Divisional Commander for the Southern Alberta Division.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Taylor will visit Brandon on Thursday, September 13th, and in the afternoon the Colonel will conduct the wedding ceremony of Bandsman George Weir and Sister Good. At night a Salvation meeting will be held in the Citadel in which the Salvation Crusaders will take part.

Lieutenant-Colonel Phillips will preside at a Life-Saving Scout Display in the Winnipeg Citadel on Monday, Sept. 24. The program promises to be an interesting one, illustrating, as it will, various phases of Scout work. A feature of the evening will be the enrolment of the Scout Bugle Band. Captain Bert Greenaway, the Divisional Scout Organizer, assures us that it will be a "big night." Admission is by program (25 cents) and it starts at 7:45 p.m.

Brigadier Barr, the newly-appointed Chief Secretary for the West Indian Territory, with Mrs. Barr, has received a hearty welcome at Kingston, Jamaica.

Captain Charles Sowton will be dedicated for Missionary service in China by his father, Commissioner Sowton, on Sunday, Sept. 25th, in the Toronto Temple. On his way to the Far East he will stop off at Winnipeg where a farewell meeting will be held in the Citadel on Friday, Sept. 28th. At Medicine Hat he will say farewell on Sunday and Monday, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st.

Treasurer James Mewhort of the Sherbrooke Corps, Winnipeg, who is on a visit to British Columbia, recently conducted an interdenominational service at the village of Boundary Day, Washington, where crowds of holiday seekers gather.

Brother and Sister Coles of Hawarden, Sask., are keeping The Army Flag flying in the district where they live by conducting a Company meeting every Sunday in their farm home. It was started on Jan. 24th last, with an attendance of fourteen which has now grown to fifty. Brother Coles is a brother to Lieut. Coles of Saskatoon and he and his wife and two children were converted at Moose Jaw in 1921. The photo on this page shows the folks, young and old, gathering for a meeting on a recent occasion.

Brother Varty is an all-active Soldier of the Regiment. For some time past he has published a small weekly news-sheet bearing the title "The North Side Beacon." Salvation Army items are given prominence and the paper goes weekly into two thousand homes, Life-Saving Scouts distributing it. From the latest issue we learn that Captain Loughton, the Corps Officer, is planning great advances this winter in the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, adult Bible Class and a String Band. We shall be hearing more about these things later on.

Ethel, the daughter of Ensign and Mrs. Stewart of Victoria Min's Social, was rushed to the Hospital to be operated on for appendicitis. The latest news is that she is progressing well.

Ensign and Mrs. Waterworth will farewell from Selkirk on Sunday, September 9. They have been appointed to Neepawa.

Ensign and Mrs. McCaughy are leaving Neepawa and will take charge of Portage la Prairie.

Ensign and Mrs. Acton are going from Portage la Prairie to Regina I.

Ensign Saunders will take charge of Selkirk.

OFFICERS' WEDDING

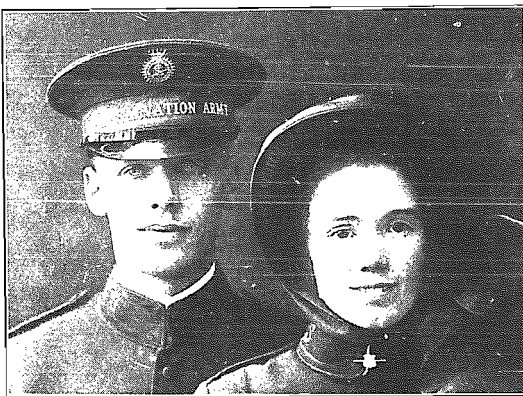
Captains Ede and Casler United in Marriage at Vancouver

IT was quite to be expected that the marriage of Captain Lance Ede should prove a popular event in Vancouver, the Captain having been well and favorably known among all the City Corps.

Brigadier Coombs performed the ceremony and was in charge through-

the consistent life of his son ever since he was converted at an early age. The bride's mother was also present and spoke. Adjutant Merritt told in glowing terms of the testimony Captain Ede bore among his shipmates in the Navy during the war.

A large number of the Citadel Band



Captain and Mrs. Ede

out. The meeting started off with "To the front, the cry is ringing." After prayer by Captain Shatford, Brigadier Coombs made a few remarks setting a high standard in spiritual tone for the gathering which was kept up throughout by the subsequent speakers. Sergt.-Major Buchan and Rev. McIntyre, who had both known Captain Casler many years, spoke highly of her Christian principles. Brother Ede, the bridegroom's father, told of

were present and played appropriate selections. Previous to the ceremony, fifty invited guests sat down to a supper with the bride and bridegroom.

Among those who sent congratulatory messages were the Kelowna comrades, (the Captain's Corps), Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Phillips, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. McLean, and the Territorial Headquarters Staff.—G. A.

International Newslets

The General is announced to conduct Field Officers' Councils in various parts of the British Territory during the month of October.

Mrs. Booth is to conduct a five days' Motor Campaign in the Southampton and Bristol Divisions, beginning on September 22nd.

The Chief of the Staff and Commissioner Mapp, represented The Army at the Memorial Service held in Westminster Abbey for the late President Harding, of the United States.

Mrs. Commissioner Higgins, whose health has been unsatisfactory for some time, continues to make progress.

The General has appointed Lieut.-Colonel David Thomas, until recently Divisional Commander for North London, to be Sub-Territorial Commander for Wales. The Colonel, who has recovered from a recent illness, enters upon his duties at once.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Souter, who have been furloughing in England, have now returned to West Africa, where the Colonel is Territorial Commander.

A China edition of "The Officers" magazine has been added to The Army's large family of periodicals.

The Army Hall at Menzies, Australia, an almost deserted mining township, has been taken to pieces, moved 300 miles to Merredin, a growing agricultural centre, and there re-erected.

Band Notes

WINNIPEG CITADEL BAND
Tour in United States Proving a Great Success.—Duluth, Minneapolis and St. Paul Visited (By Wire)

Initial America Tour of Winnipeg Citadel Band so far has proven huge success in every detail. Good crowds and splendid reception at all points visited. Weekend visit in Iron Range territories exceptionally profitable with much demonstration of Salvation enthusiasm. A noon-time Festival in Duluth on Monday. Mayor Slively gave civic welcome to Bandsmen who were later guests of Duluth Chamber of Commerce at luncheon.

Minneapolis and St. Paul visits also went over good with splendid audiences. Minneapolis program broadcast over station WLAG. Hundreds of messages of appreciation phoned in during evening. The visit of the Band has been not only profitable spiritually but will do considerable towards cementing fraternal friendship of two great nations.

Band in good condition musically and enjoying trip to the fall. Colonel Barker, Divisional Commander, and his Staff are leaving no stone unturned in looking after the interests of the Bandsmen and in every other manner to ensure the success of the tour.

—J. R. Webster.

VANCOUVER I BAND

White Rock is a summer resort on Boundary Bay and the residents there were greatly delighted recently when the Vancouver Citadel Band paid a visit to the place. The "British Columbian," published at New Westminster, reports the event as follows: "Never in the history of White Rock's half-century-old years of life as a social centre, has such a pleasant Sunday evening been spent as was enjoyed by the hundreds of people who were privileged to hear the Citadel The Salvation Army at Vancouver playing sacred music on the tennis court here last Sunday night.

"The mellow notes of the instruments, playing the old hymns that have become a fundamental part of civilization, inspired the crowd of holiday makers and tired children to a spirit in keeping with the quiet of the summer evening."

It's a Good Time

To prepare for the **FALL CONGRESS**, by placing your order for a Uniform, Bonnet, Cap or anything else you may require, from the Trade Department. It will enable us to supply your needs and prevent possible disappointment.

Send for our New Price List

It will give you latest information regarding prices, etc. Address

THE TRADE SECRETARY,
317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.



Aggressive Salvationism at Hawarden, Sask. (See note in Col. 1.)

Lend your neighbor a copy of the "War Cry." When he has read it he will want to buy it.

The Home Corner

Conducted by E.M.T.

General Rules for Cream Soup
Cream soups are a combination of white sauce and strained vegetable pulp. The proportions generally used are: 2 or 3 cups sifted vegetables, 2 tablespoons butter, 1 cup evaporated milk, 3 cups water, 1 tablespoon flour, 3 teaspoonful salt, ½ teaspoonful paprika.

Cook the vegetables until very tender, press through a strainer and add the sifted pulp to a white sauce made from the other ingredients. If the soup is too thick it may be thinned with a little hot milk and water and more seasoning added. To make the soup richer add one beaten egg immediately before serving. The vegetables most commonly used are peas, beans, potatoes, celery, corn and asparagus.

Milk From The Can

For general cooking you can use as much as two parts water to one part evaporated milk. Thus with one cuplet evaporated milk you obtain three cuplets cooking liquid. You can even dilute it more and get good results. In cream soups and in baked foods such as cakes you put one part milk and three parts water.

While the success of a salad depends upon the combination of ingredients and upon the seasoning, it is no less important to have everything for the salad very cold. Almost any combination of fruits is acceptable as a salad. Some suggested combinations are watermelon and pear, peach and cherry, melons and grapes, grapefruit and grapes.

Waldorf Salad

Three medium-sized apples, 1 cup celery, ½ cup nuts, mayonnaise. Cut the apples into cubes just before ready for serving. Add the celery and nuts, mix with the mayonnaise and serve at once on lettuce.

Orange and Onion Salad

Three oranges, two Spanish or Bermuda onions, French dressing. Slice the oranges and mix with slices of onion on a bed of lettuce. Dress with French dressing and let stand at least one hour before serving.

Fruit Salad

Two oranges, two bananas, four pineapples, French dressing. Cut the fruit into slices or cubes, mix with the dressing, and serve.

Wedding at Calgary

Commandant Meikle and Treasurer Langford United in Marriage

On August 21st in the Divisional Headquarters, Calgary, Staff-Captain Henry conducted the wedding of Treasurer Langford of Drumheller and Commandant Meikle, late of Drumheller Corps. After a portion of Scripture had been read by Mrs. Bristow, the Staff-Captain read the Articles of Marriage, and Commandant Meikle blessed Mrs. Langford. Commandant Meikle's retiring from the Field and marrying Treasurer Langford has been with the consent and blessing of Divisional and Territorial Headquarters, and the best wishes of all Field Officers who know her.

Her faithful and devoted service in the different Corps in which she has been stationed has endeared her to many hearts. Treasurer Langford was born in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island. As a girl she met The Army, gave her heart to God, and was later trained for Officership in St. John, New Brunswick. After spending a number of happy years as a successful Field Officer in the Maritime Provinces, she was transferred to Ontario and later to the West. Her last appointment, Drumheller, has gone forward with great success during her stay, and as she takes her place as a Soldier there, many will be praying God's blessing upon Treasurer and Mrs. Langford.—J. M. H.

With The Salvation Crusaders

Many stirring scenes witnessed—Great crowds attend meetings Some of Manitoba's smallest towns and villages visited

"HELLO there!" Such were the words that greeted the Ensign in charge of the Crusaders as he passed a cobbler's shop in the little town of Rescon. The cobbler, his face beaming with delight at meeting a "Salvationist" as he termed it, plunged into an interesting recital of his early recollections of The Salvation Army. "There he is, my boy—there he is," pointing to a large portrait of the Founder hanging on the wall of his shop. "That's the old gentleman. Many's the time I've listened to him preach, and some preacher he was, too." After what proved a most interesting conversation the Ensign passed on, glad that he had had the privilege of meeting the old cobbler.

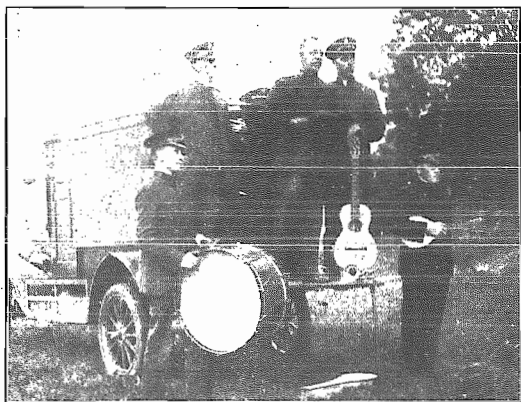
Across the street a gang of harvesters were engaged in conversation when the Ensign, hearing by his speech that they hailed from England, joined in. Being newly out from England they seemed to appreciate the opportunity of speaking to a Salvationist. Wishing them God's blessing the Ensign went on his way. Soon he was met by a company of children

ing the days of the war! I have much to thank The Salvation Army for."

At Virten two splendid Open-Airs were held. The people who gathered again expressed their pleasure at having the chance to visit an Army meeting. A good offering was given at each place, which will be of some assistance to the Virten Corps.

Birtle, one of Manitoba's most picturesque spots, being situated in a valley, was the next scene of action. Here, as in other places, the people demonstrated their appreciation of The Army's meeting by the manner in which they turned out. Two of the Crusaders, going into the store of the harness maker—Brother Biernes—enjoyed a conversation with this comrade, and upon his bench, at which he had tailed for many years, lay his Soldiers' Guide and The Army Song Book. Taking the Crusaders to his home, soon all were enjoying a hearty sing around the piano. Brother Biernes and his wife were extremely kind to the Crusaders.

The little town of Kenton, on the Lenore line of the C.P.R., was the next



Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, the Field Secretary, giving an address from the platform of the Cavalry Fort

who enquired if The Army was going to give them some more music. Evidently the people as a whole were glad to see the Salvationists in their town. The meeting on the main street was well attended. Just as the opening song had been sung a ghostly-looking visitor, dressed in a garment of white, appeared on the scene. This was the first opportunity he had of attending an Army service. The children, fearful of the consequences should they come in contact with him, stepped back, and the ghostly visitor pressed his way nearer to the crowd. Soon Lieutenant Tobin was at grips with him, for it was evident that if The Army was to "carry on" he must be removed, for he proved to be no less important a personage than the town goat. After a great deal of persuasion which his presence was not required the Lieutenant succeeded in coaxing him away from the crowd, much to the satisfaction of the children. Many were the expressions of gladness at The Army holding a meeting in this town.

Arriving at Pipestone after dark a good crowd gathered to enjoy the meeting, and entered into the singing with a good will. At the close of the service, a young man pressed his way up to the leader of the Brigade, and taking him by the hand said, "Excuse me, sir, but I am a Belgian. Listening to you tonight has reminded me of the many times The Army assisted me in France and Belgium dur-

ing the days of the war! I have much to thank The Salvation Army for." At Virten two splendid Open-Airs were held. The people who gathered again expressed their pleasure at having the chance to visit an Army meeting. A good offering was given at each place, which will be of some assistance to the Virten Corps. Birtle, one of Manitoba's most picturesque spots, being situated in a valley, was the next scene of action. Here, as in other places, the people demonstrated their appreciation of The Army's meeting by the manner in which they turned out. Two of the Crusaders, going into the store of the harness maker—Brother Biernes—enjoyed a conversation with this comrade, and upon his bench, at which he had tailed for many years, lay his Soldiers' Guide and The Army Song Book. Taking the Crusaders to his home, soon all were enjoying a hearty sing around the piano. Brother Biernes and his wife were extremely kind to the Crusaders.

Passing on to Lenore, in spite of the damp night—for a heavy rain had fallen just previous to the meeting—a good crowd gathered to attend The Army Meeting. The sound of the cornet and drum soon brought new faces, and a real profitable meeting was held. A woman was heard to say, "Those men who stood around The Army tonight never attend church." So once again The Army had been successful in carrying the Gospel to those who are not in the habit of attending God's House. At the home of some friends,

the old folks spoke freely of their having met The Army many years ago. "When you came with a 'War Cry' today," said the woman, "you reminded me of a chorus that a Captain Mitchell taught our boy when he was small. The Army Officer often called to visit and to sing to the young folks in the chorus. 'The good Old Army has come to try and do you good' and since you came with the 'War Cry' I have been singing it." Having lost the one mentioned the Crusaders were able by a word of cheerful prayer to give the blessing to the old folks who had so kindly entertained them.

A splendid weekend was spent at Hamiota. With the meeting well advertised both in the press and the streets plastered with posters, it was evident by the great crowd that greeted the Crusaders at the Saturday night meeting. Over 500 people jammed the sidewalk, auto horns lined up on each side of the street, and in every direction the people were standing drinking in the message of Salvation. A Salvation Army officer from Brandon came to the home of a known, and gave a splendid testimony for the Master. The different items were enjoyed by all, and a splendid meeting was held. On Sunday morning motoring over muddy roads, the Crusaders arrived in the little town of Oak River, where a good Open-Air was held, attended by fully 500 people, who greatly enjoyed the meeting.

In the afternoon, motoring a distance of 20 miles, a good meeting was held at Grandfield, where again a good crowd listened attentively to the Open-Air meeting, also an eager crowd of children greatly enjoyed themselves.

The night meeting at Hamiota proved to be one of the best ever held by the Crusaders. The large Hall, kindly donated for the occasion by Mr. McConnell, a warm supporter of The Army, was crowded to its utmost capacity, even standing room being all taken up. Also, on a large entrance balcony, the people surged forward eager to gain admittance. The meeting proved a wonderful success. The singing was entered into with a spirit that assured the leaders that the congregation were much at home in an Army meeting. It was evident to the writer that The Army is held in the highest esteem by the people of Hamiota, and on every hand kindness was showered upon the Crusaders. At the close of the service many expressions of appreciation for the meetings held by The Army.

Two Hundred Blue Eyes!

The Army's Novel Adoption Plan

When Commissioner Lamb announced some little time ago that a wealthy Australian lady desired to adopt a blue-eyed English boy a mild sensation was apparent. The Press found good "copy" in the story, and the publicity thus given to the appeal resulted in the Emigration Department sending out hundreds with applications for the adoption of blue-eyed children. At the end of February this year Commissioner Richards, Territorial Commander for the Southern Territory of Australia, received a cable in which Commissioner Lamb inquired, "Can you during your arrange adoption one hundred blue-eyed, bright, healthy boys, four to six years?"

The reply was typical, "Yes. Cable departure first coming."

The first of the hundred is now happily settled in Australia. "He" happens to be a girl of fourteen years. Flaxen-haired, and blue-eyed, Connie Terry lost both parents when she was four years of age, and was sent to a large orphan school; but The Army has lifted her from that gloomy place and given her to two people in Australia, who are quite as proud of her as though she were their own child.

—has now her own banking account, and is studying music among many other things. Surely a promising future for one of our ninety-nine blue-eyed orphans!

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska
Founder & Editor: William Booth
General: Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters,
London, England.
Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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General Order

Harvest Festivals

Staff and Field Officers are re-
quested to observe that the Har-
vest Festival Celebrations are to
be held in every Corps through-
out Canada West between Sep-
tember 1st and 30th inclusive.

The dates upon which Corps
conduct their Harvest Festivals
will be decided by the Divisional
Commanders.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

Rally Day

THIS will be observed through-
out the Territory on Sunday,
September 16th.

Officers and Young People's
Sergt.-Majors are requested to
make a special note of this.

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be Major:

STAFF-CAPT. CHARLES ALLEN,
Men's Social Dept., Winnipeg.

To be Staff-Captain:

Adj. William Oake, Subscribers'
Dept., Winnipeg.

To be Lieutenant:

Pro-Lieut. Hazel McDonald, Grace
Hospital.

To be Probationary-Lieutenant:

Cadet George Sinclair.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

Wheat & Weeds

ONE of the problems which faces
throughout the West have to face
is the spread of the sow thistle. This
noxious and rapidly spreading weed
is becoming quite a menace. In many
fields which should be gleaming with
golden grain, the most conspicuous
sight is the yellow flower of the sow
thistle. On the successful checking of
this weed depends many a farmer's
prosperity.

One is reminded when looking in a
field thus infested of the parable of
the wheat and the tares. The children
of God may be likened to the good
wheat, the children of the evil one to
the sow thistles. It seems as if the
bad are triumphing over the good,
crowding them off the earth. But a
day of reckoning is coming, when both
shall get their due reward. "Gather
the wheat into my barn" is the Divine
command. The weeds, however, are
gathered into bundles and burned—
useless rubbish.

Here is a lesson from nature which
may well make all ponder on their
ways and think of that great final
sorting out of the human race into
good and bad, and their destination,
reader—Heaven or Hell?

The Chief Secretary

Conducts Meeting at the
Winnipeg Working
Men's Hostel

ON Sunday evening last Lieut.-Col-
onel Morris, accompanied by Mrs.
Morris, conducted a most interesting
and profitable Salvation meeting at
the Working Men's Hostel on Logan
Avenue, Winnipeg. This was preceded
by a lively Open-Air meeting in which
Major and Mrs. Allen and the Social
Club, also Staff-Captain
Church and Captains Hodder and
Houghton.

A large crowd of men, and a few
women and children, listened atten-
tively to the singing and speaking.
Many of them were evidently harvest-
ers just arrived from the East and
bound for points further West. Whilst
waiting for their trains they were at-
tracted to the Open-Air meeting and
evidences were not lacking that some
at any rate were deeply impressed.

"Can you give me the words of that
song you sang?" said one burly in-
dividual to Colonel Morris. "I've never
heard that before and I think it is the
finest song I ever listened to. It sure
took hold of me."

Quite a number followed the march
into the little meeting room and took
a most lively interest in the proceed-
ings. They joined heartily in the con-
gregational songs, they listened with
eagerness to the testimonies and solos,
and were evidently stirred by the con-
vincing address given by the Chief
Secretary.

When asked to signify whether they
were serving God it was gratifying to
see the number of hands raised.
Rough and ready sons of toil as they
mostly appeared it was good to know
that so many had regard for spiritual
things and were ready to acknowledge
themselves on the Lord's side. In con-
versation with some of them after-
wards many testimonies were forth-
coming as to the help the meeting had
been to them. "Like a stream in a
desert to a thirsty soul," as one ex-
pressed himself. The unconverted
ones were of the type who are so
accustomed to saying "not tonight,"
that the words seemed to slip out
mechanically. But we trust they will
be captured some day. That meeting
helped to rivet some red hot truths
in their minds.

Amongst those present was a man
who had served terms in four Peni-
tentiaries and had achieved some
notoriety around Winnipeg by writing
a series of articles for the press about
prison life, over the initials L. C. V.
"I was drinking heavily all last week,"
he said in relating his experiences to
the Chief Secretary, "but on Saturday
night when I asked the Lord to
save me, all desire for drink left me.
This is the first time in my life
that I have ever really felt I had the
victory over my old enemy. I have
been one of the worst crooks in Canada
but now, by God's grace, I intend
to go straight."

Testimonies such as this rejoice the
hearts of the Social workers and make
them feel that their labor is not in
vain. Many a soul has been born
again in that little meeting hall, and
gone forth to face life's problems
travelling and rise from the depths to
positions of honor and usefulness.

Floods in Alberta

Mayor of Calgary Thanks Divisional
Commander for Timely Aid

THIS year parts of Alberta have
been inundated with violent floods
which have swept down from the
mountains carrying everything before
them. Property was destroyed, lives
endangered and sleepless nights of
anxiety spent by residents whose
homes were in danger. The Bow River
at Calgary presented some extraor-
dinary scenes as it swept along all
kinds of debris. Bridges were in dan-
ger of being swept away; the wreck-
age of ships, jamming up about
twenty feet high.

Mothers and Children

Reap Great Benefit Through a Stay at the Sandy Bay
Fresh Air Camp—A Visitor Records His Impressions

THE leaves were turning gold and
beginning to flutter around in the
breeze when the drawing in of the
long summer evenings heralded the
closing days of the Sandy Bay Fresh
Air Camp for young people.

Scores of children, and mothers
too, will bless The Army for making
it possible for them to have a glo-
rious week's holiday in the country,
and the refining influence of The
Army's heart-warming religion will
linger long, and without a doubt will
bring forth fruit in days to come.
Who can be long imbibing the parcel
of ozone or basking in the bright sun-
shine without good being done? The
results which have been brought about
at the Camp only physically would
justify its existence.

Just to take the cases of one or

meetings were concerned were numer-
ous visitors who came in from the
many cottages and camps around. One
gentleman who spent his week-ends
with his family at Sandy Bay had
brought his family to the meetings
and expressed his keen enjoyment of
the same.

Too much cannot be said of the un-
tiring energy and thoughtfulness of
the Staff who, directed by that genial
lover and friend of the children,
Brigadier Sims, left no stone unturned
to ensure the happiness of the guests.

Captains Milburn and Aldridge
who were responsible for the cooking
arrangements and care of the chil-
dren did excellent service and Lieu-
tenants Neil and Sinclair shone in
their sphere of labor in performing
the heavier duties.

PRAY, WORK, AND WIN CAMPAIGN

October 1st, 1923, to March 31st, 1924

A six months' continuous Soul-saving and
Soldier-making Campaign

A 25 per cent Increase All Round is
the Objective

Let every Officer, Local Officer and Soldier
resolve to do their utmost to make the Campaign
a success.

PRAY for the Campaign; WORK hard to save
souls and make Soldiers, and by God's help we
shall WIN.

Two of the children thus benefited:
One lad of thirteen whose pallid
cheeks betokened the urgent need
of change from the close atmosphere
of the city to the invigorating air
of the Camp, was seen after several days
to improve. The mother, on beholding
the lad's altered condition, said it was
the first time for seven years that she
had seen color in her son's face. No
one objected in the least when it was
decided to grant the lad a longer stay
at the Camp.

A girl came to the Camp in an ex-
tremely impoverished condition of
health but, encouraged by the fresh
lake breezes, her appetite improved
to such an extent that she was able
to eat her food properly for the first
time in over a year.

Then the mothers—God bless them!
were amongst some of the neediest
cases. One mother had not had a
holiday that might properly be termed
such in twenty years.

Another had not had a chance to
rejuvenate her health in the country
since she had been married—presum-
ably her honeymoon was her last
vacation. And that was a good many
years ago.

Not the least of those who enjoyed
the benefits of the Camp as far as the

Large piles of brushwood utilized
for bonfire purposes, betokened the
fact that much work had been put in
improving the Camp site, and with
the help of the boys who also gave
willing assistance, the Camp has un-
dergone a change for the better since
its inauguration.

Much has been written for the pages
of the War Cry describing the de-
lightful time which the youngsters
have had in this Eden by the lake,
but to see the children in all their
juvenile glory buried in sand, wading
and bathing in the cooling waves,
picking wild flowers and playing
games, would be the only way of con-
veying the joys of the Camp expe-
rienced by the little ones.

Bathing suits may not have been
of the most up-to-date pattern, and
clothes may not have been strictly of
the drawing-room variety, but it had
the crowning advantage of causing
the youngsters to enjoy themselves to their
heart's content.

The good fellowship which existed
in the Camp among all parties con-
cerned was one of its best features,
and those little kindly touches dis-
pensated by the workers helped much
to make the Camp a place like home.

—W. P.

Staff-Captain Bristow and Calgary
Salvationists were busy from early
morning until night helping in the
salvage work, and in the attempt to
alleviate the flood danger.

After it was over, Mayor Webster

of Calgary, on behalf of the city, ten-
dered thanks to Staff-Captain Bristow,
and also handed him a cheque for
\$25.00, thus giving practical evidence
of appreciation.

Chief Secretary's Notes

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder

Our Leaders are very much in the thoughts of our readers these days, while resting for a season from their arduous labors.

The Commissioner appreciates very much the many kind enquiries made on his behalf, and is pleased to say that he has already received benefit from his furlough and is quite sure that he will be sufficiently restored to take part in the great Congresses, for which we are now planning.

Harvest Festival

This is the topic of the hour! All Officers and Soldiers will be endeavoring to make the most of this Festival, not only in raising the necessary money, but in making suitable arrangements for the Harvest Thanksgiving Services.

Undoubtedly disappointment has come to many tillers of the soil in Canada West—for this country covers a great expanse of territory and climatic conditions vary so much in the various Provinces, almost as though they were different countries. Where one Province or even a section of a Province reaps a bountiful harvest, drought in other parts of the country may cause nearly a failure of the crops. Notwithstanding, generally speaking, the harvest has been good, and once again we must praise our Heavenly Father for what has been given by His bountiful hand.

At this season of the year it is important that the most should be made of our Thanksgiving Services, making all necessary arrangements to celebrate the same.

"William Booth Memorial"—and Other Properties

The Subscribers' Department is particularly busy these days with the several large Properties. The Commissioner has inaugurated.

Staff-Captain Oake, in his Department, other Subscribers' Officers at various centres, as well as Adjutant Clarke with his special responsibilities, all have their hands more than full. Huge plans and financial arrangements are being made. All Officers, Soldiers and friends will delight in co-operating to raise up a suitable Memorial to our Glorified Founder, in the way of a Training Garrison, as well as assist with the other Property enterprises, recently mentioned.

Candidates

The time is short, and those who intend to enter the next Session must apply immediately. It is very gratifying to note that even with the careful selection made by the Candidates' Board, a larger number than ever have offered themselves for Service.

Adjutant and Mrs. Tuttle's Loss

Only recently we announced the arrival of a little one, the home of Adjutant and Mrs. Tuttle, Vancouver.

Today we have received the sad information that on Wednesday, August 4th, the flower was transplanted to the Garden above.

The Adjutant desires to express the thanks of Mrs. Tuttle and himself to the Officers and friends for their kindness and sympathy at this time.

Pray for Adjutant and Mrs. Tuttle.

Mrs. Major Merrett

It was found necessary for Mrs. Major Merrett to enter the hospital at Winnipeg, August 24th, on account of illness. The illness has been performed and Mrs. Merrett is, we are pleased to say, holding her own and doing well.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bristow

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bristow arrived in Winnipeg, August 24th, en route to their new appointment in Canada East. They will spend a short time at the Officers' Rest Cottage at Winnipeg Beach before proceeding to Toronto.

Recently Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bristow had a very good finish in their Command, and we bespeak for their prayers and good wishes for their success in the future—under The Army Flag.

(Continued 4 foot of column 4)

NEWLY PROMOTED OFFICERS

Sketches of the Long and Useful Careers of Major and Mrs. Allen and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Oake

THE names of two well known Officers in Canada West appear in the Official Gazette this week and we most heartily join with their many friends in congratulating them on their well deserved promotions, including of course in our good wishes their respective wives. A brief review of their careers is fitting at this juncture, showing as it will the good service they have rendered.

Major Charles Allen is one of the oldest Officers in the Territory, reckoned from the standpoint of years' service for God and The Army. Over thirty-five summers have passed since he first became an Officer, away down in the Territory, near St. John, N. B. He made his decision to surrender to God whilst standing in the doorway of an Army Hall. He was permitted to go further because it was a Holiness Meeting and admission was by ticket only. "Hell Fire Nancy" (now Mrs. Dolores McIntyre) of the United States) was leading the meeting, and the humming truths she uttered pierced young Allen's heart. From that night he was a servant of God, resolved to do all in his power to save souls. In The Salvation Army he has found an unequalled field for putting his desires into practice and has had the joy of pointing many to the Saviour as well as influencing great numbers to great zeal and activity in God's service.

For twenty-five years he toiled hard in the field, at small Corps and large Corps, happy in the consciousness that he was engaged in a God-glorifying work and was using his talents in the Master's service. Twenty years of that period were spent in the Maritime Provinces and five in Ontario.

It was at Belleville that he had some experiences which deepened his interest in The Army's Social Work. A young girl came up in the local Police Court one day charged with vagrancy. She was sentenced to six months' imprisonment but was in such a condition of health that some of the ladies of the town interceded for her. They did not make much progress with the case, however, till they asked Captain Allen to take the matter up. By appealing to the proper authorities he succeeded in getting the girl handed over to The Salvation Army and made arrangements for her to go to the Rescue Home in Toronto.

In another instance he was instrumental in getting a drunken old man nicknamed "Blue Jay" handed over to The Army. The old man would steal when he was drunk, and his last exploit in this direction was to rob a jail. He was the despair of the magistrate and the police and they had very little hope that the Army Captain could do anything with him. But Captain Allen knew that the grace of God in a new environment could work wonders. He dealt with the old man about spiritual matters and got him to seek Salvation. Then he obtained a job for him in a nearby town, where he passed many happy years, a changed man, finding great delight

in working for God as an Army Band-mat.

These two cases greatly raised the prestige of The Army in the estimation of Belleville citizens.

At Kingston, the Major's last field appointment, he became greatly interested in the prisoners confined in the Penitentiary there. Largely as a result of his efforts it became the custom to give overcoats to prisoners when they were discharged. Previous to that they were dependent on the generosity of friends or, failing that, had to face the wintry weather ill clad.

The Major's next appointment was to assist in the Men's Social Department at Winnipeg. This was a work which he was well fitted for and he entered heart and soul into his duties, assisting in the work, the down and out, the prisoner, the social derelict and others whom misfortune had brought into that position where "a feller needs a friend."

Throughout the years he has spent as a Social Officer he has indeed proved himself a friend to the friendless, acting always in the spirit of the Master Who said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

From Winnipeg he was transferred to Calgary where he was placed in charge of the Industrial Work there. His next move was to Vancouver where for three years he directed The Army's Social operations. He is now the District Officer for Social Work in Winnipeg.

A large Hostel for working men, an Industrial Department, two Salvage stores, Enquiry and Relief Work, Prison and Police Court Work, all come under his supervision, and, as may be imagined, he is a very busy man. That success is attending the efforts of himself and Staff as regards spiritual results is evident from the fact that two hundred persons sought Salvation last year in the various meetings conducted. At the Provincial Jail and at Stony Mountain Penitentiary the Major is a welcome visitor and many men have been helped to a better life. He enjoys the fullest confidence of the officials, and is regarded by the men as a wise and efficient worker whose co-operation is a valuable factor in dealing with the prison population.

Mrs. Allen came out of Dartmouth, N. S., some thirty years ago. She gained experience as a Field Officer and as a Woman's Social Officer in St. John before her marriage. She is heart and soul with her husband in carrying on the work they are engaged in, and is ever ready to lend her aid in any way whatever to further the cause of God and His Army. The eldest daughter of Major and Mrs. Allen is a Lieutenant at Headquarters. The second girl is a Patrol Leader of the Life Saving Guards and the youngest is a Guard.

Staff-Captain William Oake is a Newfoundlander. He was first touched by the Spirit of God during his attendance at a Methodist prayer meet-

ing in his native town of Fogo. When he was fourteen years of age he went to live at Glace Bay, Nova Scotia, and there he got his first glimpse of The Salvation Army. The Movement attracted him greatly. The bright music, the happy testimonies, the abounding interest of the men, the captivated him, and from attending meetings out of mere curiosity he attended because he was captured by the spirit of them.

Adjutant—now Lieut.-Colonel McLean, the Territorial Social Secretary—was ultimately appointed to take charge of the Glace Bay Corps, and it was through his vigorous, compelling persuasion that William Oake was led to walk in the way which had been so clearly outlined to him in the prayer meeting at Fogo.

Entered Training Home

A few months after his conversion, in response to a definite call, he made application for Officership, was accepted and entered the Training Home in Toronto, emerging in January 1904, decked in yellow braid. He was appointed to the North West Province and stationed at Selkirk, Carman, Winnipeg Staff-Captain—Hector Habbick in the opening, Winnipeg II and then Kenora in charge as Lieutenant for a while before donning the red braid. Kenora was a lively place in those days—the days of the construction of the Grand Trunk railway and the double tracking of the C.P.R. Hundreds of men were quartered in the town and hundreds of them attended Army Meetings, many of them having been converted. Returning to the West, the Captain commanded Number II Corps before being sent as G.B.M. agent for the North West Province, covering the ground west to Edmonton from Port Arthur. The Social work then claimed his services and his next appointment as a Field Officer was in command of Fort William Corps.

The Adjutant regards his stay at Medicine Hat as being the most fruitful of his Field appointments. Records prove that he had a long and successful period of command in that city. The Soldiers' roll there attained a gratifying stage of all round efficiency and the present excellent Citadel was erected.

Expanded View of Army

An illuminating experience was his visit to England in 1914 in connection with the International Congress. While there he got an expanded view of The Salvation Army. Returning to the West he commanded Calgary II Corps prior to a two years' stay at Port Arthur. While in this latter city he co-operated with the City Officials in relief work and was appointed City Relief Officer. He also operated a rest room for troops who were in training. Then the social work was established and it was made distinct to the Corps side of affairs.

In 1918 the Adjutant received his present appointment as Financial Representative for Manitoba. His record as such is indeed worthy one. He has done a considerable amount of work in the direction of organizing the incorporated towns and villages for special financial drives and has put on "over the top" campaigns at these places with a gratifying measure of success.

Mrs. Oake does all in her power to help her husband, accepting the loneliness necessitated by his frequent absences as being amongst the "all things." Staff-Captain and Mrs. Oake have three children, Harold, Stewart and Grace. God has blessed our comrades and given them many more years of happy and useful service in the work to which they have devoted their lives.

(Continued from column 1)

Dr. Sugden

The Medical Superintendent of Grace Hospital, Dr. Sugden, continues to be ill and confined to his home, although we are pleased to report that, at the time of writing, his condition is somewhat improved.



Major Allen



Staff-Captain Oake

God Wants Willing Hearts and Willing Hands

MAGAZINE PAGE 3

History, Current Events, Science, Travel, Exploration

Icelandic Settlers

The first Icelandic settlers arrived in Canada in the summer of 1873. The marking of this fiftieth anniversary is a matter of particular interest to the people of Manitoba where they located most largely. The Icelanders have been among the most desirable people to come to Manitoba, (says the Winnipeg "Free Press"). They were not merely suited to the climate, but they had the natural qualities to make successful settlers, and the desire to become thorough Canadians and enter into the full citizenship of the country. An industrious and thrifty people, they have also shown a high appreciation of the value of education. Coming in to the towns and cities they have won their full share of honors in business and the professions.

There never was a time when Canada was so much in need of settlers of the Icelandic type. And their success is a standing proof of the opportunities which this country offers to people of the right class and character.

Gold and Cabbages

Gold nuggets and monster cabbages, gold dust in heaps and giant pumpkins, bar silver and wheat heads nodding on their stalks, ranged side by side in the exhibition of Yukon products held at Dawson City recently to celebrate the twenty-seventh anniversary of the discovery of the Klondike.

There were cabbages sixteen inches in diameter and weighing thirty pounds. There were pumpkins as big as watermelons, potatoes as big as a man's head and proud specimens of nearly every kind of garden truck. The wheat and oats and barley exhibits bore witness to the fertility of the Yukon soil and the warmth of its brief summer season, and competed for attention with the precious metals which are the chief product of Canada's most northern civilization.

Mapping the Ocean Bed

An American warship, doing useful peace work, has recently made a journey from Newport, Rhode Island, to Gloucster and as it sailed over the sea it took sounding of the depths, and was able to make an accurate chart of 3,200 miles of the bed of the Atlantic.

This was done by means of a new sounding device known as the tonic depth-finder, invented by Mr. Harvey Hayes, of the United States Navy. It is a marvellous instrument, and will in four minutes make a more accurate sounding than has hitherto been possible in three hours.

So successful was this wonderful voyage that two destroyers are now charting the bed of the Pacific.

A Marvellous System

Professor Krogh of Copenhagen, Denmark, has been making a special study of the capillaries of the human body, those tiny tubes which form so important a part of the great blood system of the body. They are almost without number, this very large quantity being required in order to get the life-giving oxygen easily and freely to every part of the body.

The Professor says that if the blood vessels of an average man went placed in a straight line they would reach round the earth two and a half times, or, roughly, 62,500 miles. He calculates, also, that the surface of all these blood vessels, if spread out flat, would be about the size of an average city square.

HISTORICAL SKETCHES

GLIMPSSES AT PAST HAPPENINGS IN WESTERN CANADA

No. V.—A Gathering Storm

THE new governor of the Red River Colony was Robert Semple, and in November 1815 he arrived at Killdoon with one hundred and sixty new colonists and some one hundred Hudson's Bay men. The Nor' Westers plotted more trouble and commenced gathering and arming their forces for the coming combat.

Thought Lightly of It

Friendly Indians warned Semple of his danger but he thought lightly of it and the only action he took was to serve formal notice to the Nor' Westers that they were not to harm the colonists. He thought he had better inform Lord Selkirk about the state of affairs, however, and so selected a voyageur named Lajmoniere to make the long and perilous journey to Montreal with secret despatches. It was a terrible trip to take in winter and the voyageur had many narrow escapes before he reached Montreal. He got there the day before Christmas and knocking at the door of the house where Selkirk was staying he informed the servant that he had letters for his Lordship.

"Give them to me. I will deliver them."

"No, sir! I have come six hundred leagues to deliver these letters into Selkirk's hands and into no other hands do they go. Go tell Lord Selkirk a voyageur from the West is here."

Lord Selkirk was much disturbed at the news the letters contained and appealed to the Governor of Quebec for a military force to protect the colonists. Months passed in negotiations and finally he was given permission to raise a force at his own expense. As Canada was then full of regiments disbanded from the Napoleonic wars Selkirk had no difficulty in enlisting two hundred men. He then sent Lajmoniere back with word that he was coming to the aid of the colonists.

On the Watch

The Nor' Westers were furious that he had been allowed to get through to Montreal and they were on the watch to intercept him on the return journey. Rewards were offered to Indians if they would catch him and so at Fond du Lac they waylaid his canoe, beat him senseless and carried him to Fort William where he was thrown in a butter vat prison and told that his wife had been murdered on the Red River. Thus no word of the coming of the new colonists.

Meanwhile the situation was growing worse on the Red River. Semple continued the foolish policy of seizing the provisions of the Nor' Westers, and this aroused them to a great pitch of fury. An Indian scout brought word to Semple that the Nor' Westers were arming the Bois Braves

(wood runners) and that a force of fighting men was coming from Montreal. Semple was undecided what to do but Colin Robertson thought the time was ripe for aggressive action. Taking half a dozen men with him he marched over to the Nor' Westers fort at the Forks and seized Duncan Cameron as a hostage. They caught him writing a letter asking Grant of Minnesota to raise the Pillager Indians against the colonists. Cameron was sent to England for trial, but was never tried.

Semple and Robertson now had a quarrel over the policy to be pursued. It ended in Robertson saying, "Then I wash my hands of consequences and leave this fort."

"Then wash your hands and leave," retorted Semple. So Robertson followed Cameron to England.

Blackie grew the storm each day. Three currents of violence were converging. Red River—the Plain Rangers from the West, Selkirk's soldiers, and the Nor' Westers men from Montreal.

Warnings of Danger

Once more a warning came to the blinded Semple, who thought himself quite secure in his fort.

"The half-breeds are gathering! They will kill you! Are you not afraid?" said a hunter who had paddled down the Assiniboine.

"Tush, my good man," said Semple. "I'll show them papers proving that we own the country."

Came another warning from an Indian: "A hundred and fifty Bois Braves are at the Portage of the Prairie! They will be here by tomorrow night!"

"Well, what of it? Let 'em come," said Semple.

Old Chief Peguis of the Sauter tribe knew that trouble was close at hand and at sunset that night he knocked at the fort gates.

"Governor of the gardeners and land workers," he said, "listen to me, white man! Let me bring my warriors to protect you! The half-breeds will be here tomorrow night. Have your colonists sleep inside the fort."

"Chief," said Semple, "mark my words! There is not going to be any fighting."

The old chief, thus rebuffed, resolved to save the white woman in the fort, the wife of the voyageur Lajmoniere.

Under the Chief's Protection

"White woman," he said, "come you across the river to my tepee! Blood is to be shed."

Marie Lajmoniere heeded the warning, following the chief down the river's bank and with her children she embarked in his canoe to hide safely under his protection till the storm had passed.

(To be continued)

Some Recent Inventions

An inventor has patented a spring wire holder for a sponge or washcloth to enable a person to reach the middle of his back.

New Zealand experimenters have succeeded in having bees accept artificial combs made of aluminum, coated with wax.

Resembling a tire is a new rubber cover that can be slipped over an

automobile steering-wheel to afford a firm grip.

The height of water in a steam boiler can now be constantly recorded by a new instrument, which also rings a bell should it get too high or too low.

An Englishman has invented a fire-resisting plywood which is covered with a thin sheet of steel coated with zinc by a chemical process.

Rhodesia to Become a Crown Colony

The fine territory of Rhodesia in South Africa will shortly come under the British Crown if the negotiations between the British South Africa Company and the Imperial Government bring the expected result.

Through the action of Cecil Rhodes this great and promising African region was rescued, for civilization and occupation by white people, from the neglect and savagery of recent centuries. The British South Africa Company did the great pioneer work by mandate from Great Britain.

Now the success and magnitude of the work are such that it is clearly better for all concerned that the nation should take over the administration, and arrange responsible government on lines that have so often been successful in other parts of the Empire.

Monument to Sea Gulls

In Salt Lake City, Utah, is one of the two monuments in the world—the other is in Italy—erected to the memory of birds. This monument commemorates the fact that about the year 1850 the original settlers in Utah were saved from starvation by sea gulls.

A year after their arrival the white settlers were alarmed to observe that their crops were being devoured by myriads of crickets and grasshoppers, which over-ran the country until it was as if it had been scorched by fire.

Prayer was resorted to, and one day, as if in answer to their appeal, there appeared a great flock of sea gulls, which proceeded to devour the pests, and it was not until the "enemy" had been completely annihilated that the gulls took to their wings and disappeared.

The monument commemorating the event was unveiled in 1913.

A Stone-Eating Shell-Fish

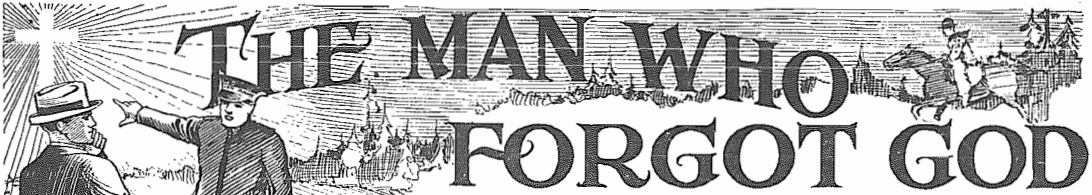
A concrete-eating mollusk has been doing extensive damage to the piers of San Pedro, California. His name is Pholad, and he is a bivalve, as are oysters and clams. When fully grown he is about three inches long, but by one and a quarter inch he molar works is unknown. The forward, rounded portion of the shells has a surface resembling a rasp or file. Whether the cutting of the concrete or rock is due wholly to attrition with the rough shell, or whether it is aided by some secretion which softens the material, has not been surely determined.

Lowering Tanks with Melting Ice

Steel tanks used as brine-containers in ice plants of the Union Ice Company of California are lowered to their permanent positions with the aid of blocks of ice which carry the weight of the tank while blocking is being removed and then as the ice melts, allow the tank to settle to its foundation.

B. C. Pay Roll

British Columbia's payroll last year was approximately \$100,000,000 and will be about the same this year. Lumber firms alone paid out \$23,827,204. Seventy percent of the employees were of Anglo-Saxon origin.



THE MAN WHO FORGOT GOD

A story showing the fateful consequences of resisting the Holy Spirit's Call to Service

By S. A. Kirkspen

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS
Four young people were on their way to church in a Nova Scotia town one Sunday evening when their attention was arrested by a Salvation Army Open-Air Meeting. The burning messages of the Officers profoundly affected Will Parker, the only son of well-to-do parents, and he spoke up in defence of The Army when the others ridiculed it. After half a century that night he went to The Army Hall where he made a public decision to follow Christ by going forward to the Pentecost-Furn. When he informed his parents of the step he had taken they were very angry.

CHAPTER V TWO DECISIONS

In the privacy of his own room that night Will Parker knelt down and prayed for grace to follow Christ all his way, bearing His Cross. He saw dimly as yet, all that it meant for him, but he had put his hand to the plough and determined not to draw back. He could not help but feel that God was calling him to leave all and follow Him in the same way that He had called the young Salvation Army Captain, who was now in charge of the Corps in the town. That would mean that he would have to withdraw from the business projects in which his father was so interested, and devote his time and strength to winning souls to Christ. He knew that his father would be very enraged then ever when he learned of this, for his greatest ambition in life was that Will should follow in his footsteps, and carry on the work that he had commenced.

Upset Father's Plans

"Poor father!" thought Will, "he is all wrapped up in the affairs of this life, and his ambitions are bounded by the horizon of time. It is certain that I shall now have to oppose myself to him in many ways, and I expect there will be no end of a fuss, when I state my intentions for the future. It will upset my plans altogether and father is not used to having his will thwarted by anyone. I don't think he is even willing to have his little plans set aside by the Lord, but that remains to be seen."

Will then opened his Bible, and turning to the tenth chapter of Matthew, read as follows: "Think not that I am come to send peace on earth. I come not to send peace, but a sword. For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the brother-in-law. And a man's foes shall be they of his own household. He that loveth father or mother more than Me, is not worthy of Me; and he that loveth son or daughter more than Me is not worthy of Me. And he that taketh not his cross and followeth after Me, is not worthy of Me."

Will rose from his knees and went over to the window. It was a beautiful moonlight night, and he stood for some time watching the scene before him. The pretty little town lay before him nestling in a valley, its inhabitants all crammed in peaceful slumber. Behind it rose the hills, their slopes thickly wooded with spruce, fir and birch, while to the right spread the vast expanse of ocean, across which the moon had stretched a bril-

liant banner of light. A thousand fancies crowded into the young man's brain as he stood at the window. Memories of happy days spent on the water or in the woods came back to him; his whole life, with its pleasant associations and companionships seemed to pass in review before him, and as he contrasted his boyish ideals, ambitions and hopes with the new outlook on life that now filled his vision, he almost gave way to feelings of regret. His future now seemed so uncertain, the path seemed so dark and stormy, so beset with difficulties and moreover, he felt so lonely that he staggered at the thought of taking any more decided steps. To leave his home, to part with his parents and friends, to give up his prospects of worldly

calls him. Well, I decide once again Mr. Devil, to go the way God wants me to go, whatever it means to me, and you can paint the future as black as you like, for it won't turn me aside from following Christ."

Then Will retired to rest with a peaceful conscience.

In another house in the same town, another fierce conflict was going on. It will be remembered that Mabel Cameron had also disappeared after the service, and her friends wondered where she had gone to. The words of The Army Captain had really sunk into her heart, and she was affected by them more than she cared to show. Her apparent unconcern and light-heartedness had been forced, and when she reflected upon what she had

what was it that so troubled me in church—oh, yes, I remember, the Cross—the cross—the cross—what does that mean, I wonder?"

It was hard work for Mabel to do much deep thinking. Though a very brilliant conversationalist, her thoughts lay chiefly on the surface, and she was very dependent upon the opinions of others for her outlook upon life. A great deal of what she said was mere repetition of what she had heard others say, or had read in some novel, rather than the outcome of her own settled convictions. Hence, she was carried higher and thither, according to the society she had mixed with. She had no great purpose in life, and in consequence, was a prey to very petty feelings at times. As is so common with young ladies of this description, a very slight thing would maritally offend her, and she would harbor feelings of resentment for months, if she thought her dignity had been in any way injured. Poor, proud, wilful little Mabel now sat in her room struggling with one of the greatest thoughts that had ever come to her.

Momentous Question

"Am I really a Christian?" she asked herself again and again. "I have never thought much about the matter until now. I took it for granted that I was. I go to church, I sing in the choir, I am as good as most of those who profess to be Christians around here, and yet, and yet—Oh! whatever is the matter with me? I shall get as miserable as an old nun if I mope around like this."

She picked up a Bible lying on a table near by, and began turning over its pages, with a vague sort of hope that she might find there some answer to the question that haunted her.

Her attention was attracted to the very verse that had so helped Will Parker. It was the verse, too, that the minister had chosen for his text that night.

"And he that taketh not his cross and followeth after Me, is not worthy of Me," she read. She closed the book, and gave a shudder. "Ugh!" she exclaimed. "I confess I really don't understand that at all. Poor Mrs. Dwyer used to say she was going to take up her cross, and she went into a convent. I couldn't do that, the world is too sweet for me. Then that Army Captain said he had taken up his cross, and he has to preach at streets corners. I couldn't do that, I am sure. What would mamma say if I did? I am sure she would die of fright, and then I would feel that I was the cause of her death. No, I'm afraid that either of such two extreme courses would never suit me. I suppose I am one of the unworthy ones. Well, let it be so, there's Mrs. Smith's garden party and dance coming off next week, and I wouldn't miss that for the whole world."

So Mabel rejected the Cross, not being willing to submit her will to God and let Him lead her where He would.

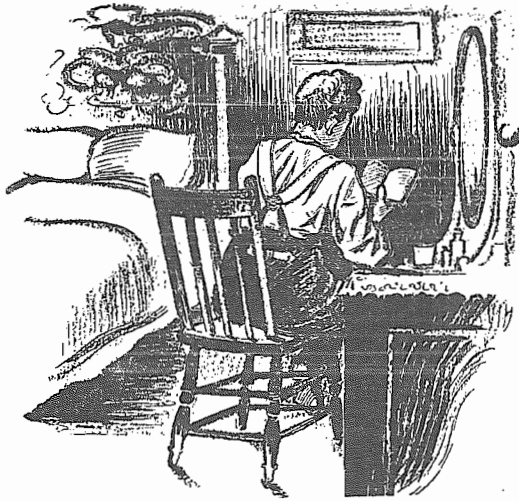
(To be continued)

Thought Gems

A morning prayer anchors the soul and makes it drift-proof for the day.

♦ ♦ ♦

Loose your humility and you are short of your strength.



Will opened his Bible and read as follows: "He that taketh not his cross and followeth after Me is not worthy of Me."

advancement, to hear the reproaches of his mother and the ridicule of his worldly acquaintances seemed to this young man on the threshold of life, the very hardest thing in the world that he could be called upon to do. Then the words he had just been reading came back to his mind with special power.

"And he that taketh not his cross and followeth Me, is not worthy of Me." He repeated the verse to himself over and over again. "Well, I thought I had settled all this controversy when I knelt at The Army pentecost-furn," he said. "It seems as if I have been continually meeting with fresh obstacles ever since, and I have had to keep on making fresh decisions. I never believed much in a personal devil before. I suppose I never came in real personal conflict with such a personality. He left me pretty well alone while I was only a nominal Christian, but now I am finding out that the Christian warfare is a succession of battles with this 'ruler of the darkness of the world,' as Paul

said, he felt quite shocked at herself. The solo she had sung that night had deepened her impression that she was not quite so good a Christian as she thought she was, and as soon as the service was over, she had hurried home and shut herself in her room for a period of reflection. In reply to her mother's enquiries, she stated that her head ached, and she desired to be left alone.

"Whatever is the matter with me?" she said to herself, settling down into an arm-chair, after lighting the lamp. "I never felt so put out in all my life. I feel vexed at myself chiefly for saying what I did to poor Will. He must think I am a dreadful sort of creature. I don't want him to go getting too interested in those Salvationists' though, or he might be running off to their Training Home some day with a red jersey on. I wouldn't speak to him any more if he did, but I guess there's no fear, though. The Parkers will think it strange that I didn't walk home with them tonight, but I must think. Now, let me see,

Story Winning in THE Golden West

EDMONTON I

Commandant and Mrs. Weir
The Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster J. Lydall, conducted the weekend Meetings.

In the Holiness Meeting, Brother Peter Ratcliffe, who has been in the hospital for months, was present and gave thanks to God for His wonderful help in the hour of affliction. The Bandmaster spoke from the text, "Come out from among them and be ye separate."

The afternoon Meeting was led by Deputy-Bandmaster Cattle. The testimonies, which were many and convincing, were led by Brothers Buttrick and Howe. The Meeting was inspiring throughout.

At night the presence of God was mightily felt. We were pleased to have in our midst during the day, Lieutenant Alma Witt, who entered the Training College from this Corps. On Wednesday night about forty members of the Band and Songsters gathered at the home of Brother and Sister Smith, who were celebrating their wedding. A very pleasant evening was spent together during which Mrs. Adjutant Olney voiced the congratulations of all present and after the company sang, "O God our help in ages past," prayed that the blessing of God which had rested upon our Comrades in the past might continue with them during the remainder of life's journey. The Corps Chieftain and Candidates, under the direction of the Corps Commander, were responsible for the following testimonies. They acquitted themselves well and one soul came out for full consecration. A welcome visitor was Lieutenant Magie Haslam, also out of this Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT

Ensign and Mrs. G. Mundy
Our weekend Meetings gave cause for rejoicing. Beginning with the Saturday night Open-Air a spirit of enthusiasm was manifested which we had a good crowd of interested listeners. The inside Meeting was of a most excellent character. Captain Peake presented The Army Colors to the Corps, and at the close refreshments were served. The Comrades have worked real hard to get our new Hall in order. It was formerly a restaurant, but The Salvation Army have turned it into a "Glorious Show." Sunday was a "record day" in Kerrobert. The attendance at Company Meeting was the largest this year. At night we had a splendid Salvation Meeting. The Captain gave a very touching address on "Calvary" and our Officers rendered a duet.

KERROBERT

Captain Peake and Lieutenant Yarbett
The opening of our new Hall took place on Friday night, August 31st. An Open-Air was held at which we had a good crowd of interested listeners. The inside Meeting was of a most excellent character. Captain Peake presented The Army Colors to the Corps, and at the close refreshments were served. The Comrades have worked real hard to get our new Hall in order. It was formerly a restaurant, but The Salvation Army have turned it into a "Glorious Show." Sunday was a "record day" in Kerrobert. The attendance at Company Meeting was the largest this year. At night we had a splendid Salvation Meeting. The Captain gave a very touching address on "Calvary" and our Officers rendered a duet.

RAINY RIVER

Captain Schwartz and Lieutenant Quayle
During the last month we have had a very profitable series of Meetings conducted by different visitors. Major and Mrs. Allen were with us for one weekend and during their stay valiant fighting was done in the Open-Air. The indoor Meetings were also a blessing. On the Monday night the Major gave a lecture entitled "Steps from social to higher life."

The following weekend Captain Irwin of T. H. Q. was with us and during her stay a backslider returned to God. The weekend of August 18-19 was conducted by Captain Hodder. Two juniors came to the Saviour. On the Monday night an interested audience gathered to hear the Captain, who was dressed in Japanese costume, lecture on "The City of the Rising Sun."

EDSON

Captain Dorin and Lieutenant McGillivray
The busy Corps of Northern Alberta is still pressing on to victory. Last weekend we had with us Major and Mrs. Larson and had a splendid time. Mrs. Larson's singing, accompanied by her guitar, drew a good crowd for the Saturday night Open-Air. Sunday night we had seventy adults inside. At the Meeting the next week we presented. On our Friday night Cottage Meeting two souls decided for Christ. Though one could not speak English, she cried to God for pardon in her own tongue and God met her need. We have had ten converts up to date and are still taking their stand well in the Open-Air.

KAMISACK

Captain McDowell and Lieutenant M. Walker
On Sunday, August 26th, our Meetings were well attended, and one soul returned to God. Mrs. Ward, of Dauphin, conducted the night Meeting and gave an address which was indeed inspiring. We are glad to report that our Directory Clerk is working on stand well in the leadership of Mrs. Black—"Interested."

Reserved for The Salvation Army Pool-room Proprietor at Star City, Sask., Manifests his Good-will

It is our custom here at Melfort, Sask., to divide our forces every Saturday night during the summer, a carload travelling to Star City, 14 miles distant, to conduct an open-air meeting, the remainder holding forth in town. It is often difficult to find a suitable place to stand at Star City on account of the large number of cars which are parked on the main street. On the particular Saturday of which I write, two of our people had occasion to visit Star City on business and brought back the report that the proprietor of the pool-room in front of which we make our stand, had chalked on the sidewalk in letters quite plain to be seen: "This space reserved for The Salvation Army." In addition to this it was found on arrival that a large semicircle had been chalked on the roadside in order that car owners would not occupy the space thus "reserved for The Salvation Army." God bless the pool-room proprietor and may he soon be proclaiming Salvation truths from his own chalk mark!—W. Kitson, Ensign.

The Children of Portage Enjoy an Outing at Delta Beach

With the sound of the hammer and the putting up of shutters a very happy week was brought to a close at Delta Beach. Twenty-five children and tired mothers were privileged to spend a building castles in the sand. And no second bidding was required at meal time to partake of the appetizing meals prepared by Sister Mrs. Robinson, assisted by Mrs. Ensign Acton, Sister Margaret Patterson and Corps Cadeet Leach. The evening hour was



week at Delta through the kindness of Mrs. A. Russell and the assistance of other friends who supplied eggs, butter, vegetables, fruit, etc. Mr. Fuller, a local baker, liberally supplied bread and buns. At all hours of the day the place rang with the happy laughter of the boys and girls who were having "the time of their lives," bathing in the waters of Lake Manitoba and

looked forward to all day for then the children gathered round for an old fashioned sing-song and a Bible story. From the great interest taken in these Bible stories we feel sure there was created or revived in each heart a real desire to love and serve Christ. Ensign Acton hopes that next year this work may be carried on to a greater extent.

INDIAN HEAD

Captain and Mrs. Bowles

WINNIPEG VIII
On Sunday, August 26th, we had two fine Meetings. In the morning Captain Perry took the lesson, and in the evening the Ensign, who is just back from furlough, took charge. At the close two souls surrendered to God, one being an ex-Bandmaster, A. E. H.

We were favored with a visit from Major and Mrs. Gooling for the August 19th weekend. The Sunday's Meetings were a real blessing to all present. In the afternoon the Major and Mrs. Hales visited. Late Katowya and held a good Open-Air service.

NORTH WINNIPEG

Captain and Mrs. Collier

Fastwell of Mrs. Brigadier Potter—Seven added to the Mercy-Seat

Not often does a Farewell Meeting finish with the sound of Hallelujah and rejoicing, but the Farewell Meeting of Mrs. Brigadier Potter from North Winnipeg Corps, closed in just that way; for seven souls were kneeling at the Mercy-Seat ere the Meeting finished.

We say goodbye very reluctantly to Mrs. Potter. She has been in our midst as a Soldier of the Corps for six years—summer and winter, rain or shine, finding her at her post doing all that her other numerous duties left her time for. The prayers of her Comrades at this Corps will follow her to Toronto, where we know God will use her as He has done here.

Mrs. Potter gave us the message on Sunday night and God gave to her and to all the inexpressible joy of doing a little of the saving in the number garnered in during the hard-fought Prayer Meeting—some being brought in for whom prayers have been offered for many long months. May God bless Mrs. Potter and go with her, and remain also in power in our midst. We are believing that the work we commenced will continue in the North End of Winnipeg.

ST. JAMES

Captain Caterer and Lieutenant Peterson

We were pleased to welcome our Captain, who had just returned from his furlough. Several Soldiers have also returned from vacations and are getting right down to business again.

In the Salvation Meeting at night one backslider came back to God. The Meeting was also a farewell to our Bandmaster, Brother C. Newman, and his son Charlie, who will be missed very much in the Horn of the Band. It will be leaving for the United States next week. However, the coming week he will be with the Band on their trip to Emerson, Pembina and other towns, this being his last association with them. We wish him God-speed and that he will be a blessing to the Comrades on the other side. Cor. F. H.

LETHBRIDGE

Adjutant and Mrs. Beattie

We had a splendid series of Meetings on Sunday, August 12th, when the whole day's services were in charge of the Sisters of the Corps. Mrs. Ensign Dawson and Sister Beaumont conducted the Holiness Meeting. Over one hundred prisoners were present at the Jail Meeting which was presided over by Mrs. Dawson, Mrs. Mundy and Mrs. Bolckers. At the close of this service a number of men were secured for the Corps.

The Salvation Meeting at night was another season of blessing. After a few short, definite testimonies, Sisters Beattie and L. Stark sang a touching duet, after which Mrs. Taylor gave an earnest address on "Home life influence and results."

At all the Open-Air and Inside Meetings of the day the Band rendered splendid service.—Cor. D.

VICTORIA

Commandant and Mrs. Hoddinott

There is good news to report this week, four souls have knelt at the Mercy-Seat and sought forgiveness. Then our numbers have been increased by new arrivals. Guard Leader Underwood from England and Brother Ivey and wife from Sydney, Cape Breton, have been welcomed into the Corps.

On Saturday night a man gave his heart to God. Captain Halsey, who has returned to his command at Vernon, led the Salvation Meeting on the following Sunday night and two more came to Jesus. Lieutenant Palmer of Huxley, Sask., who is visiting her parents, was on the platform and spoke. Both of these Officers entered the Training College from Victoria. Captain Halsey's willing service in the band while on furlough was much appreciated.

Ensign and Mrs. Stewart's little five year old daughter, Ethel, is in the hospital, having undergone an operation for appendicitis. Reports are favorable for her recovery.—A. E. J.

MOOSE JAW

Adjutant and Mrs. Bourne

The soul saving and soldier making work of the Moose Jaw Corps, is still rallying along in splendid fashion. Almost every weekend croakers are registered for Salvation, and here all many of them are taking their stand for Christ and being enrolled as Salvation Army Soldiers. During the two week period there were added to the ranks and others have signified their desire to be enrolled also.

There have been thousands of harvesters in the city lately. Adjutant B. Bourne with the Comrades held special Open-Airs amongst them, so that they could stand amidst the street was literally blocked, many of them joining lustily and merrily in the singing of well-known songs.

The Band has been quite active during the summer months, holding Open-Airs during the night and evening sessions of the City, also several times visiting and playing at both hospitals.

On Saturday was a real day, and we finished up with two croakers for Salvation.

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, calling "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

5309—Hamphrey, Valentine Thomas. Age 52, height 5'7", auburn hair, fresh complexion, native of Norfolk, England, and for a time butcher's shop at Wensham, Norfolk, coming to Canada in 1903.

5001—Hoglund, Ellis. Single. 26 years of age, tall, dark hair, brown eyes, last heard of in 1910 at Sheep Creek, B.C.

5105—Millard, Daniel. French-Canadian, age 71, short, miner, prospector, dark hair, dark eyes, missing 32 years, last known address, Colorado.

Millard, Eliza. French-Canadian, age 74, miner, prospector, dark eyes, married, missing 32 years, last known address was New York.

5308—Abramuch, (nickname Brunswick) Frank, Rosalia, Steve, Naselle, Tröfi, Melite, Came from U.S.A. in 1913.

3241—Bergman, Anna Kristina. Swede, age 63, thin, dark hair, blue eyes, missing since June 1922. Last address was Ferguson, B.C.

3286—Shea, Percy Douglas. Has not been heard of for about 5 years, he was then working for a Mr. Little, Fairfax, Man. He is tall, fair, and is 29 years of age.

3299 — Britton, Richard Frederick. Age 21, height 5'7", dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, fair complexion, born in Waltham, England. Been away for one year.

3311 — Nyqvist, Emil Lark, weak eyes, last heard of at West, dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, address was Box 7, Wainwright, Alta. Missing 11 years.

3312—Rautava, Wilhelm. Age 53, last address was Port Arthur, Ontario. Missing for 13 years.

Richard F. Britton

3313—Neff, Francis Eara. "Ed. Brady." Age 36, thin, dark hair, last heard from, height 6'8", blue eyes, fair complexion, lived in Windlett Township. Does not like, piece of land of near the top. Left home in 1905 for Alabama, may have returned to Canada West.

3314—Hamilton, Sam. Age 22, height 5'10", fair complexion, blue eyes, stout build, unmarried. Supposed to be in Alaska.

3323—Hente, Task. Age 35, medium height, single, dark hair, dark eyes. Last night of away. Went last October from Seattle to Alaska.

3324—Hahn, Severin Sverren. Age 60 years, medium height, fair hair. Was in Alaska some six years ago.

3326—Hamnicks, Wawyl. Age 38, height 5'10", farmer, fair hair, light complexion. Missing since July, 1922. Thought to be in Winnipeg.

3328—Crawford, Mrs. Charles. Sailed for Canada about 10 years ago from Muthill, Grief, Perthshire.

3341—Toschere, Johan Kristian Jonkmeim, or Johan Bro. Age 31, medium height, dark hair, blue eyes, last heard from in 1921. Last known address was Mr. John Bro. City Hotel, Columbia Avenue, Vancouver, B.C. Was a fireman at a mill.

3342—Sext, Made. Last heard of at Peace River Crossing, Alberta, in 1915. He is 38 years of age, brown hair, blue-grey eyes, he was a joiner, farmer, trapper, etc. His brother's name was John.

3343—Hansen, Albert Olaf. Single, age 25, height medium, brown hair, blue eyes, slender. Last heard from on April 16th, 1922. Last known address was Lee Harbor Packing Co., Jinerau, Alaska.

3349—Hansen, George Charles. Age 37, strong, fair hair, probably working for lumber. Last known address in 1907, Kintee Albert, Sask.

ELMWOOD

Captain Rasmussen and Lieutenant Edwards Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habrik and their musical trio of boys were with us Sunday, August 19th. It was the Staff-Captain's 29th spiritual birthday and the experiences he related were very interesting. He showed us how many difficulties in life could be averted by simply dwelling in the secret place of the Most High. In the morning Lieutenant Morrison took the lesson. The movement in day were inspiring and a blessing to us.

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

FOLLOWING CHRIST

"Jesus findeth Philip and saith unto him, follow Me."

By Correspondent J. Webster, Winnipeg Citadel

HAVE you ever stopped in the midst of the day's toil and thought of what these two words have meant to thousands of lives throughout the world?

Our mind goes back to a certain day in June, 1916, in a corner of Belgium to which the Allies clung tenaciously, namely, the Ypres Salient.

The June day had dawned and was truly a glorious one. In the wood where our company was in support we could scarcely see the blue sky, so dense was the foliage, and beyond a few larks singing and an occasional sputter from a machine gun, there was no sign of life in all that place.

But at 8:30 a.m. the storm broke and in a few hours with hundreds of enemy guns raining a hail of steel upon a few acres of ground, beautiful trees bushes, and solid trenches just melted away, and mounds and craters appeared where none existed before. This tornado was just loose and swallowed up some two thousand troops in about four hours and continued intermittently for about four days.

We can well remember how pleasant were our feelings when, after what seemed an eternity and we had "punched up" dozens of our own and other Battalions' wounded, an officer came along and said, "We are so badly depleted after these four days of 'strafing' that we are to be relieved." And then when our relief came and we got the order from our commanding officer, "Follow me," we knew what it meant; leaving death and destruction behind, which itself was as a wild nightmare, and to know that we would go back to some peaceful village, await reinforcements and be re-organized. The very thought made us exultant. We were to enjoy peace and rest.

There was another time in our life

when the words, "Follow Me," impressed themselves on our mind. It was the Master speaking; and this time, unlike the other, we stop to ponder what this "following" will mean.

Following Christ does not mean to imitate Him, hurrying here and there to meetings and performing miracles in Christian service. But it does mean that when we "follow" there will be a drawing close to the Saviour, so close that the sweet fever of His heart shall be caught by ours. Dr. S. D. Gordon said we should get so close "that the great world-vision of His wonderful eyes should fill ours, and the passion of the Father's heart shall become the passion in ours."

Such a wonderful experience to contemplate for ourselves. It is the gift of Him to "Followers."

Some one may say that we must seek to be homeless as He was; well, it may mean that for some of us. As "Followers" we shall ever strive to find out the Father's will for us, and what has become clear in our testimony will be set to music pitched in the glorious "major" of His own words, "I do always the things that are pleasing to Him." The result will be that our lives will be as a pleasant "legato" movement which contains an exquisite undertone of the pleasing "minor."

"Follow Me" may mean foreign fields for you, or it may mean a plainer home, plainer dress or a more careful use of money. Or it may mean a more "dominant" note in your testimony in all the personal influences of your everyday life.

Doubtless you will want to ask, "What shall be the returns." There certainly will be a deeper peace within and a closer fellowship with Jesus, and to me it meant an entirely new conception of the meaning and power of prayer.

Called Home to Heaven

Sister Honeychurch, Calgary I

Our beloved young comrade, Lillie Honeychurch, of Calgary I, passed away at the Hospital on August 3rd in the early morning. The evening before a President preceded her to the Pearly Gates by a few hours. Just a little over a month ago Lillie played the Wedding March for Cecil and Della Rees. At her funeral service the Band played "Promoted to Glory." Surely these be commentaries on the uncertainties of life, as well as on its lights and shadows. Yet if we would only see that whether years are many or few, all is right when He directs. So much we shall see and understand by-and-by that is not clear to us now.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bristow conducted the service. Six of her companions, Life-Saving Guards acted as bearers. After prayer by Commandant Hamilton, "Rock of Ages" was lined out and fervently sung, as also later "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and "Lead, Kindly Light."

Serjt.-Major Hicks spoke briefly, and also Young People's Serjt.-Major Lewin. Mrs. Cecil Rees sang. All hearts were very tender, and more was expressed by tears than by word or song.

Mrs. Bristow referred very feelingly to Lillie's life as a bud just unfolding, a life just beginning to realize its possibilities. Almost more of a companion than daughter to her mother, she was laying plans to also better assist her father. She had not been well for a few days, but would

not disappoint the Junior Band, with whom she went to High River for the weekend. But this over, she took to her bed.

Lillie's disposition was one of reserve. Her religion was not measured by what she said but by what she did, and she was always ready for every good work.

The father had expressed himself that not one of his children could be spared, but when he came back in the early morning from the hospital with the news, he said: "God knows best, the children were the Lord's before they were ours."

We shall all miss Lillie. Her disposition was uniformly sweet and she was becoming such a winsome force among her companions, and her musical talents were being drawn on more and more in the Junior work and with the Guards.

Our consolation in this, and every loss of a friend, is in the Saviour's text-words: "I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me."

Brother Salter, Fort Frances

We have been called upon to part with one of our oldest Soldiers, one who was saved when the Corps was first opened, namely, Brother Salter. Our late comrade was converted when the Mardall sisters were stationed here. These Officers opened the Corps to him, a great rest in this comrade. He was a useful, fine Soldier, willing to help at all times. "Dad," as he was best known to all, spent

(Continued on column 4)

Coming Events

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris

Calgary Sat. & Sun., Sept. 8 & 9
Installation Meetings of new Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Penfold.

Drumheller Mon. Sept. 10
Regina Wed., Sept. 12
Indian Head Fri., Sept. 14

*Divisional Commander will accompany.

Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Taylor

Brandon Thurs., Sept. 13
3 p.m. Wedding; 8 p.m. Salvation Meeting

Brigadier Coombs

Kamloops Thurs., Sept. 20
Vernon Fri., Sept. 21
Kelowna Sat. & Sun., Sept. 22-23
Penticton Mon. & Tues., Sept. 24-25
Rossland Thurs., Sept. 27
Trail Fri., Sept. 28
Nelson Sat. & Sun., Sept. 29-30
Cranbrook Mon., Oct. 1
Fernie Tues., Oct. 2
Vancouver I Sat., Oct. 6
Grandview Sun., Oct. 7
Vancouver I Mon., Oct. 8

(Send off to Candidates)

Mrs. Coombs will accompany to all places.

MAJOR GOSLING

Regina Citadel Sat. & Sun., Sept. 1-7
Weyburn Mon., Sept. 3
Estevan Tues., Sept. 4
Regina Citadel Wed., Sept. 12
Indian Head Fri., Sept. 14
Regina Northside Sun. & Mon., Sept. 16 & 17
Shaunavon Sat. to Tues., Sept. 22 to 24

LANTERN SLIDES FOR SALE.

Life-Saving Scout Lecture consisting of 27 plain and 15 English Lithographic slides, all in good order, complete with lecture notes, \$9.00. Apply: Ensign Waterston, Port Arthur, Ont.

Sir George MacLaren Brown, European Manager for the Canadian Pacific Railway, was at Fort Frances, Wis., London, recently, to see a party of boys start on their journey to Canada, under the General's Migration Scheme for Boys.

much time in helping the Corps Officers. He was highly respected by all, especially after he met with the Lord and had a change of heart. In his testimony he often said, "God has done great things for me. I had nothing when I came to Him. Look at me now. God has saved and prospered me; all I have God has given me."

For the last few weeks he was in failing health. Two weeks ago his condition became serious and on Thursday evening at eight o'clock he passed away to be with his Saviour. Captain and Mrs. McEachern were with him during his last day on earth. He talked to them of the Home over there. His last words were: "I am going Home to glory, I will meet you all tomorrow." With this he fell asleep.

The funeral service at the house was largely attended. An impressive service was also held at the graveside, where a large circle of friends gathered to pay their last respects to the departed. The Band played with great feeling, "Shall we gather at the river?" Capt. McEachern gave an address. This Corps will miss "Dad," who had passed his 72nd birthday. We pray God to bless and comfort the sorrowing ones, especially the widow.

THE CHIEF of the STAFF

Commissioner Edward Higgins C. B. E.

(Second in Command of The Salvation Army Throughout the World)

Will Conduct the

CONGRESS AT WINNIPEG

Friday, Oct. 19th to Tuesday, Oct. 22nd

Supported by

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder

The Chief Secretary, Staff and Field Officers from East of the Rockies to Ontario

FULL PARTICULARS LATER

THE CONGRESS AT VANCOUVER

For British Columbia and Alaska

Will be Conducted by

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HODDER

and Staff from

Saturday, Nov. 3rd to Wednesday, Nov. 7th

COMMISSIONER Bullard paid a visit to Earlscourt Corps on his final Sunday evening in Toronto. He was accorded a hearty welcome, and out of his rich store of experience gave of his best. Seasoned campaigners that he is, he would, had he been permitted to do so, have cut to vanishing point the time spent in introducing him, but Brigadier Southall and Captain Green each managed to get in a few words appreciative of Commissioner and Mrs. Bullard's sound Salvation Army service, which has been spread over a period exceeding forty years and spent on many fields.

Lieut.-Colonels Noble and Adby were on hand to support the visitor, and the latter, following a powerful Salvation message delivered by the Commissioner, piloted the prayer meeting, which resulted in the registration of two seekers.

The following Staff changes are announced.
Brigadier McAmmond to be Divisional Commander of the London Division.

Mrs. Brigadier Potter to take charge of the Receiving Home at 916 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Mrs. Brigadier Green to hold on at North Bay Division pro-tem.

Staff-Captain Bristow to be Chief Men's Side Officer, Training College.
Staff-Captain Penfold, transferred to Canada West Territory.
Staff-Captain Clayton to be Sub-Editor.

Adjutant William Adams to be Home Officer of the Men's Side of the Training College.

Adjutant Fred Martin, appointed with the rank of Staff-Captain to the oversight of the Subscribers' Section of the Finance Department, under the Financial Secretary.



The best yet! Such is the opinion of all regarding the 1923 Life-Saving Guard Camp which has just closed at Jackson's Point.

From the moment of arrival at Camp, to the time of departure, the days were crowded with hikes, games, chalk and paper chases, pyramid building, and so on, all of which tended to develop the Guards physically. Then, as a fitting close to a day which had been filled with enjoyment and instruction, the Guards gathered around the Flag Pole for the ceremonial lowering of the Flag, followed by the singing of one of the grand old hymns and a devotional period before retiring for the night.

All will profit spiritually by the Meetings conducted in the Grove. There, beneath the trees in the open air, led on by Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, the services were fraught with much blessing.

A right down rousing welcome was accorded Colonel and Mrs. Cloud by the Comrades and friends of St. John's III. Corps on a recent Sunday. The Meetings all day were of a very inspiring and interesting character, and it gave great joy to the new Leaders to note the enthusiasm and earnestness, and mark the prayer, testimony and song of the stalwart men who comprise the rank and file of this historic Corps.

The young people greatly appreciated the interesting talk and object lesson given by the Colonel in the afternoon Company Meeting. His reminiscences of early-day fighting, given in the subsequent service for adults, proved very interesting, and old choruses were revived to the delight of the people assembled.

Well filled was the Hall for the night Meeting, and keen interest was shown in the talk given by Mrs. Cloud. An effective duet was also rendered. The Bible address, based on Paul's shipwreck, was very applicable, and the illustrations drawn from this scene brought home very vividly to the hearts of those present the necessity of deciding for Christ. Fifteen present raised their hands expressive of desire to live better lives, and one seeker came forward to the Mercy-Seat.

The Lippincott St. Corps, under the direction of Ensign and Mrs. DeBevoise is going forward to victory. An impressive open-air meeting was held on a recent Sunday night. The kneeling circle of blue-clad Soldiers arrested the attention of a considerable number of passers-by, and the opportunity afforded was an exceptional one, several speakers delivering appealing Gospel messages. An invitation to the drum-head met with response when a young lady made her way from among the onlookers. Sergeant Major Bearcroft, always abandoned to the Spirit's touch, immediately divested himself of his tunic and placed it for the seeker to kneel upon. A spirit of solemnity gripped every heart as tears mingled with prayers. Then another followed to this impromptu penitent form—a man this time. Both seekers were numbered among the Open-Air warriors on the following Wednesday night.

Space for Local Announcements